DWIGHT'S AMERICAN MAGAZINE,

AND

FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

EDITED BY THEODORE DWIGHT,
Express Office, 112 *Broadway*.

VOL. III. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 20, 1847. No. 12.

BAHIA, IN BRAZIL.

The following description of this large Brazillian city we copy from Mr. Kidder's second volume of pleasing and instructive Travels:

"The distance from Rio de Janeiro to Bahia is about eight hundred miles. There is no large city or flourishing port on the coast, nor is there a single direct or beaten road through the interior. The only author who has ever travelled over this portion of Brazil by land is Prince Maximilian, of Neuwied. Few naturalists have exhibited more enthusiasm, and few travellers more persevering industry, than did his royal highness in passing through these wild and uncultivated regions. It is difficult to form an idea of the impediments, annoyances, and dangers which he had to surmount, such as dense and thorny vegetation, insect plagues, among which were the most formidable wasps' and hornets' nests, wild beasts, venomous reptiles, and rivers without bridges. Yet such were the interest and cheerfulness with which the prince performed his journeys, that he described his condition by saying, "although scratched and maimed by thorns, soaked by the rains, exhausted by incessant perspiration caused by the heat, yet nevertheless the traveller is transported in view of the magnificent vegetation." His travels in Brazil were accomplished between the years 1815 and 1818, and the rich and interesting work in which he gave their results to the world furnishes, up to the present day, the best account we have of the scenery and of the people on this section of the coast. No part of South America of equal extent and importance, has been less agitated by the revolutions of the last half century. Its form of government has, indeed, been repeatedly modified, but the character and condition of the inhabitants have not been susceptible of equally rapid changes. Under the present regimen, there has been a gradual improvement; yet, up to 1839, the whole province of Espirito Santo contained not a single printing press. Many

of its churches, built with great expense by the early settlers, were going to decay. Nothing whatever was doing towards civilizing or instructing the Indians; and, amidst a population of forty-three thousand, there were only seven primary schools in actual operation. Nevertheless various improvements were contemplated, which we hope will be fully realized.

"As we approached, the promontory, on which the looked-for city stands, it seemed to arise out of the ocean. Presently the eye was struck with an outline of domes and towers. Soon, the Antonio convent, the Victoria church, the walls of the English cemetery, and various other objects in white, were clearly distinguished. We had fairly entered the harbor, but were still at a distance from our anchorage, when night lowered upon the scene, simultaneously with a sudden squall of wind and rain.

It was not without danger that our boat now pushed her way into a dense crowd of shipping, which could scarcely be discerned at the distance of a cable's length. Yet so she did in safety, and soon came to an anchor near the Fortaleza do Mar, an old circular fortress, standing upon a steep bank of rocks, immediately in front of the town.

"Along this Rua de Praya are located all the more important commercial houses. Here is the Alfandega, through which all foreign goods must enter; also, the Consulado, through which all home productions must pass, preliminary to exportation. Some of the trapiches (warhouses) near by are of immense extent, and said to be among the largest in the world.

"Around the landing-places cluster hundreds of canoes, launches, and various other small craft, discharging their loads of fruit and produce. On one part of the Praya is a wide opening, which is used as a market place. Near this a modern building has been constructed for an exchange. The merchants, however, make but little use of it, preferring a very indifferent room, in which they have long been accustomed to meet.

"This lower town is not calculated to make a favorable impression upon the stranger. The buildings are old, although generally of a cheerful exterior. The street is very narrow, uneven, and wretchedly paved. Besides, the gutter passes directly through the middle, rendering it unavoidably filthy. At the same time it is crowded with peddlers and carriers of every description. You here learn one peculiarity of the city of Bahia. Owing to the irregularities of its surface, and the steepness of the ascent which separates the upper town from the lower, it does not admit of the use of wheel carriages. Not even a cart or truck is to be seen, for the purpose of removing burdens from one place to another. Whatever requires change of place in all the commerce and ordinary business of this seaport, and it is second in size and importance to but one other in South America, must pass on the heads and shoulders of men. Burdens are here more frequently carried upon the shoulders, since the principal exports of the city being sugar in cases, and cotton in bales, it is impossible that they should be borne on the head like bags of coffee.

"Immense numbers of tall, athletic negroes, are seen moving in pairs or gangs of four, six, or eight, with their loads suspended between them on heavy poles. Numbers more of their fellows are seen sitting upon their poles, braiding straw, or lying about the alleys and corners of the streets, asleep, reminding one of black-snakes coiled up in the sunshine. The sleepers generally have some sentinel ready to call them when they are wanted for business, and at the given signal they rouse up like the elephant to his burden. Like the coffee-carriers of Rio, they often sing and shout as they go, but their gait is neccessarily slow and measured, resembling a dead march rather than the double quick step of their Fluminensian colleagues. Another class of negroes are devoted to carrying passengers in a species of sedan chair, called cadeiras.

It is indeed a toilsome, and often a dangerous task for white persons to ascend on foot the bluffs on which stands the 'cidade alta,' particularly when the powerful rays of the sun are pouring, without mitigation, upon their heads. No omnibus or cab, or even 'sege,' can be found to do him service. Suited to this state of things, he finds near every corner or place of public resort, a long row of curtained cadeiras, the bearers of which, with hat in hand, crowd around him with all the eagerness, though not without the impudence, of carriage drivers in New

York, saying, "Quer cadeira, Senhor?" "Will you have a chair, sir?" When he has made his selection and seated himself to his liking, the bearers elevate their load and march along, apparently as much pleased with the opportunity of carrying a passenger, as he is with the chance of being carried. To keep a cadeira or two, and negroes to bear them is as necessary for a family in Bahia, as the keeping of carriages and horses elsewhere. The livery of the carriers, and the expensiveness of the curtaining and ornaments of the cadeira, indicate the rank and style which the family maintains.

"Some of the streets between the upper and lower towns, wind by a zig-zag course along ravines; others slant across an almost perpendicular bluff, to avoid, as much as possible, its steepness. Nor is the surface level, when you have ascended to the summit. Not even Rome can boast of so many hills as are here clustered together, forming the site of Bahia. Its extent between its extreme limits, Rio Vermelho and Montserate, is about six miles. The city is nowhere wide, and for the most part is composed of only one or two principal streets. The direction of these changes with the various curves and angles necessary to preserve the summit of the promontory. Frequent openings, between the houses built along the summit, exhibit the most picturesque views of the bay on the one hand and of the country on the other. The aspect of the city is antique. Great sums have been expended in the construction of its pavements, but more with a view to preserve the streets from injury by rains, than to furnish roads for any kind of carriages. Here and there may be seen an ancient fountain of stone-work, placed in a valley of greater or less depth, to serve as a rendezvous for some stream that trickles down the hill above; but there is nowhere any important aqueduct.

"I had the good fortune, immediately after going on shore, to meet with several gentlemen to whom I bore letters. Among them were the acting English and American consuls, and Rev. Mr. Parker, chaplain to the English residents. The latter was seeking exercise in the cultivation of his garden, in which he manifested great taste and industry.

"Persons of a common language and of kindred pursuits, who meet in a foreign country, are not long in forming an acquaintance. Mr. P. very soon proposed a ride on horseback, in which he would show me some of the environs of the city. This ride proved extremely interesting. One of the first objects we passed, was the ruined wall of a public cemetery for the city. This cemetery had been laid out and prepared under the auspices of a company, organized for the purpose. To this company had been conceded the privilege of making the interments for the whole city, to their future exclusion from the churches. This was a measure so imperatively called for by common prudence, with respect to health, that it had met with but little opposition at first, and in fact had obtained the sanction of the archbishop. But no sooner was the new cemetery opened for use, than the popular fury broke forth against it. The people assembled in a mob, being doubtless excited by their parish priests, whose perquisites were about to be curtailed. When the soldiery were called out to quell the riot, they joined the mob, and did not rest until the whole cemetery was ruined.

We rode towards Rio Vermelho. The hedges of the suburbs of Bahia are composed of lime trees, the leaves of which, when newly trimmed, emit an exquisite fragrance. Large jaca trees, with their heavy fruit clinginng to the limbs and trunk, together with some other trees not known in Rio, are abundant here.

"Descending towards the Red river, or rivulet, as it rather deserved to be called, the hill appeared curiously diversified by deep valleys, running parallel to each other. The route was beautifully ornamented by coqueiros, and other indigenous trees and shrubs. On the banks of the Rio Vermelho, we called at a small house occupied by my friend and his family in the hot season of the year, and thence returned by the sea beach. Close under the brow of the Antonio hill, we visited the principal establishment connected with the whale-fisheries of the harbor. A whale had been taken the day previous, and was undergoing the process of dissection on the beach. Another had just been harpooned within sight, and three boats, a short distance out, were towing him ashore. The proprietor showed us the fixtures made use of for extracting oil."—*Kidders' Brazil.*

(*To be Continued.*)

Cards, Letter-Envelopes, Etc.

In Norway, at the present day, when a person wishes to write a note, he cuts a piece from a large sheet of paper; and something of this sort was prevalent in England forty or fifty years ago. It was considered a great advance in taste when, a paper-maker at Bath got up what he called his 'Bath post'—a smooth yellow paper, quarto size, with a small stamp in the corner of the sheet. Matters remained at this point till a comparatively recent period, when the whole business of the stationer underwent a rapid and most extraordinary change—the establishment of the penny post alone causing the introduction of many new auxiliaries to epistolary correspondence. It cannot but be interesting to know who has led this great movement—who has filled the ladies' writing-cases with finely tinted note papers—who has given to the world the envelope, the enamelled calling-card, and the numerous other elegancies which now fill the shop-window of the stationer. Different active spirits have contributed their respective inventions in this useful department of art, but the master mind has been that of Thomas De la Rue in London. Mr. De la Rue is a native of Guernsey, and was bred to the business of a printer. He afterwards abandoned this profession, and was engaged for a number of years in London as a manufacturer of straw hats. In consequence of the successive changes in fashion, which ended in the general disuse of straw for bonnets, this ingenious person was several times ruined; but, possessing a boundless buoyancy of temperament, and with inexhaustible inventive faculties, he always alighted on some fresh novelty, and recovered his former position. Finally, driven from straw, he fell upon the idea of making bonnets of embossed paper. This was a great hit; but ladies soon discarded paper hats, and Mr. De la Rue, forever abandoning bonnets, took up the card and paper trade. He had now a wide field before him, and, in the preparation of various little articles, excited and cultivated the public taste. At the end of twenty years, we find him the elder member of a company, with which are associated two of his sons. What was once a small and obscure concern, is now the largest of the kind in the world.

Entering by the large gateway of this interesting establishment, I was by the kindness of one of the partners, conducted over the several departments of the works—the whole nestling in a cluster of old edifices, and forming an amusing hive of industry; steam-engines, machinery, and animated beings, commingling in restless and varied movement. The purpose of nearly all that strikes the eye, is to cause paper to assume new forms and appearances. Of this article forty-five thousand reams, valued at £30,000, are consumed annually—a quantity so great, that it would require three mills for its production. Of the other articles used, such as colors, oils, varnishes, leather, and gold and silver leaf, the value may be set down at from £10,000 to £12,000. I hope it is not trespassing on confidence likewise to mention that even the money paid for gas amounts to £400, and for coal £600 per annum. The coal is employed principally in furnaces for the steam-engines, of which there are two, one of eight, and the other of fifteen horse power. With steam-pipes from the furnaces, the whole establishment is safely and economically heated. It will perhaps afford still more impressive considerations of the completeness of the arrangements, when I observe that the first place into which I was conducted was a large apartment devoted exclusively to the making and mending of machines. Here, at massive iron planing tables, and turning apparatus, I found five or six engineers busy at work, preparing lately invented machines of different kinds.

Adjoining this department is a mill-like apparatus for grinding colors, and materials for enamelling; and further on, in two upper apartments, is a laboratory, with retorts, mixtures, and a store of bottles sufficient to set up a chemist's shop: here is also a chemical library of French and English books, which are in constant requisition. It is deemed somewhat of a favor to be admitted to this department; for many projects for executing new and peculiar tints and surfaces, likewise processes for electrotyping, not generally known, are here daily in operation. The electrotyping, which is carried on by means of large troughs full of the appropriate liquids, is employed to multiply casts of any engraved or otherwise figured surface. Mr. De la Rue has carried his ingenuity so far in this

branch of art as to produce an electrotype plate, in copper, from the finest lace, and has hence been able to impart the effect of lace to printing in colors. How curious that a piece of delicate tissue, taken from a lady's cap, can, by means of troughs, acids, and other materials, along with electric action, be made to produce a solid plate of copper, from which the pattern of the original can with facility be printed! Instead of using wax for taking moulds, 'gutta percha,' a newly discovered substance from Borneo, has here lately been introduced. It partakes principally of the nature of caoutchouc; but with this is combined a certain farinaceous quality, and it therefore retains impressions better than preparations of India rubber.

By the electrotyping process, a very small piece of engraving can be multiplied to any extent; and therefore, supposing we wish the surface of a sheet of paper to be printed all over with a continually repeated pattern—for example, the patterns on the backs of playing-cards—we need only engrave a single square inch: having got the electrotype repetitions of the original, they are all soldered together, and the sheet of printing surface is formed. Of what immense value to the arts is this discovery, any one can form an opinion. Mr. De la Rue, however, is prouder of his wire-cloth inventions than of any improvements he may have introduced into the process of electrotyping. In order to produce printing in colors, like the checks of a tartan, or any other diversity of lines, he has succeeded in forming, by means of the Jacquard loom, a cloth of brass wires, each wire being a type so to speak; and the cloth being fixed on a block, it gives an impression of great clearness and beauty. The cross-lined colored papers which one sometimes sees in the fly-leaves of books, and on the backs of cards, are effected by this ingenious application.

So far I have spoken only of things of a preparatory nature, and yet the list is not half exhausted. Above the electrotyping room is one occupied with die-sinkers and engravers—men busy with hammers, punches, and chisels, executing objects to be employed in some of the more elegant kinds of printing. Besides these artists, many individuals, I was told, were employed out of doors in designing patterns. On this branch, indeed, some of the best artists in London are occasionally engaged. Novelty and taste are never for a moment neglected. Mr. De la Rue mentioned to me that he sometimes gives as much as £20 or £30 for the drawing of a design not larger than your hand. The best classic models of antiquity are sought out, and so likewise have there been procured some of the most tasteful designs after Saracenic originals. Perfect novelty, however, is a governing principle. The object of the concern is to maintain a high character for originality—to copy from no one, English or continental. Formerly, in England, few or no manufacturers thought of going to the expense of employing designers, and consequently designers did not exist among us. In the chief manufacturing towns there might have been here and there a dissipated man of genius, who, when he could be laid hold of quite sober, would, for a guinea or so, furnish a design, such as it was; but there was no principle in the thing, and almost every manufacturer copied from French originals; the more enterprising among them bribing French workmen to send early copies of what they had begun to execute. The necessity for competing with continental manufacturers in the home market, consequent on the late free-trade measures, has, among respectable men, put an end to this meagre and shabby state of affairs. Every respectable tradesman, who desires to avoid following among the mere herd of imitators, not only employs skilled designers, but is constantly racking his brains how he is to maintain his place in the market. It sounded new to me, in general principles of trade, to be told that no man can now expect great success in any fancy manufacture 'unless he competes with himself.' Competition with others won't do any longer. The true art consists in not waiting to be stimulated by rivalry, but in bringing out fresh novelties at proper times, one after the other, and so gaining a command, as it were, over the public taste. I was taken with this idea of Mr. De la Rue; it showed him to be a master in his craft.

On being conducted into that department of Mr. De la Rue's establishment which is devoted to the making of post-office envelopes, I had before me a busy scene of machines and human laborers—

pulleys whirling overhead, belts driving wheels below, and an incessant, great clanking noise, which renders it necessary to speak somewhat louder than a whisper, if one has any particular wish to be heard.

With respect to the material on which all this activity was exerted, I had seen it prepared some time ago at a mill in Hertfordshire. It is made like any other ordinary paper, at a machine, and with a sufficiency of size in the pulp to prevent the ink from running. The introduction of the threads is a matter of extreme simplicity. From reels suspended over the pulpy substance as it goes below the first pair of cylinders, threads are led down and inextricably crushed into the web. After being cut into sheets, the paper is taken in reams to the factory which I was now visiting.

When the paper comes into the hands of Mr. De la Rue, it is so far unfinished on the surface that it requires to be milled, by being put through rollers in the manner which I have already described for smoothing sheets of paper or card. So much care is taken to insure finish of surface, that each sheet is milled five or six times before it is considered perfect. When it has undergone this tedious process, the sheets are laid in handsful, of about six inches thick, beneath a cutting apparatus, which, for want of a better simile, I must describe as acting on the principle of the guillotine. A great broad knife is pressed by a powerful action down on the paper, and with the utmost ease severs the mass in twain. Having been cut into breadths, the paper is next, by the same instrument, formed into lozenge shapes—this producing the least possible waste of material. In this form the paper is handed to the succeeding machine, where, coming under the action of descending angular chisels, small pieces are smartly notched from the corners, and the envelope is made, all except the stamping and folding.

In conversing with one of the partners, I learned the whole house is under from fifteen to twenty foremen, with each of whom a debtor and creditor account is kept, as if he were an independent tradesman. A number of the foremen were originally lads employed in the early years of the establishment; and with them, as well as with others, the masters are upon a most amicable footing. Latterly, a sickness-fund and library have been set on foot in the office. As these useful institutions have a reference to something like three hundred individuals, the degree of benefit is of more than ordinary importance.—*Chambers' Journal.*

Encounter with a Serpent.

In the vicinity of the barracks assigned to the European soldiers in India, there is usually a number of little solitary cells, where the disorderly members of the corps are confined for longer or shorter terms, by order of the commanding officer. In one of these at Madras, on a certain occasion, was locked up poor Jock Hall, a Scotsman belonging to Edinburgh or Leith. Jock got intoxicated, and being found in that condition at the hour of drill, was sentenced to eight day's solitary imprisonment. Soldiers in India have their bedding partly furnished by the Honorable Company, and find the remainder for themselves. About this part of house furnishing, however, Hall troubled himself very little, being one of those hardy, reckless beings on whom privation and suffering seem to make no impression. A hard floor was as good as a down bed to Jock, and therefore, as he never scrupled to sell what he got, it may be supposed that his sleeping furniture was none of the most abundant or select.

Such as it was, he was stretched upon and under it one night in his cell, during his term of penance, and possibly was reflecting on the impropriety of in future putting "an enemy into his mouth to steal away his brains," when, lo! he thought he heard a rustling in the cell close by him. At this moment he recollected he had not, as he ought to have done, stopped up an air hole which entered the cell on a level with its floor, and also with the rock externally, on which the building was placed. A strong suspicion of what had happened, or was about to happen, came over Hall's mind, but he knew it was probably too late to do any good, could he even find the hole in the darkness, and get it closed. He therefore lay still, and in a minute or two heard another rustle close to him, which was followed by the cold slimy touch of a snake upon his bare foot!

Who in such a situation would not have started and bawled for help? Jock did neither; he lay stone still, and held

his peace, knowing that his cries would most probably have been unheard by the distant guard. Had his bed-clothes been more plentiful, he might have endeavoured to protect himself by wrapping them closely around him; but this their scantiness forbade. Accordingly, being aware that, although a motion or touch will provoke snakes to bite, they will not generally do it without some incitement, Jock held himself as still as if he had been a log. Meanwhile, his horrible bed-fellow, which he at once felt to be of great size, crept over his feet, legs, and body, and lastly over his very face. Nothing but the most astonishing firmness of nerve, and the consciousness that the moving of a muscle would have signed his death warrant, could have enabled the poor fellow to undergo this dreadful trial. For a whole hour did the reptile crawl backwards and forwards over Jock's body and face, as if satisfying itself, seemingly, that it had nothing to fear from the incumbent object on its own part. At length it took up a position somewhere about his head, and went to rest in apparent security.

The poor soldier's trial, however, was not over. Till daylight he remained in the same posture, flat on his back, without daring to stir a limb, from the fear of disturbing his dangerous companion. Never, perhaps, was dawn so anxiously longed for by mortal man. When it did come, Jock cautiously looked about him, arose noiselessly, and moved over to the corner of his cell, where there lay a pretty large stone. This he seized, and looked for the intruder. Not seeing the snake, he became assured that it was under his pillow. He raised the end of this just sufficiently to get a peep at the creature's crest. Jock then pressed his knee firmly on the pillow, but allowed the snake to wriggle out its head, which he battered to pieces with the stone. This done, the courageous fellow for the first time breathed freely.

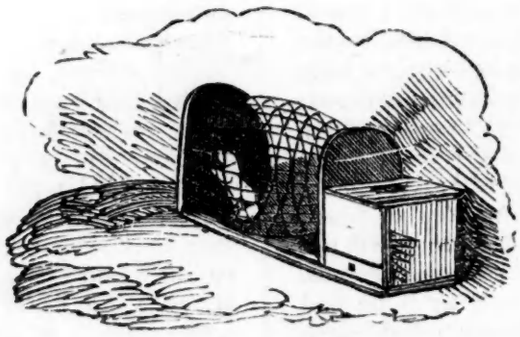
When the hour for breakfast came, Jock, who thought little about the matter after it was fairly over, took the opportunity of the opening of the door to throw the snake out. When the officer whose duty it was to visit the cells for the day was going his rounds, he perceived a crowd around the cell door examining the reptile, which was described by the natives as of the most venomous character, its bite being invariably and rapidly mortal.

The officer, on being told that it had been killed by a man in an adjoining cell, went in and inquired into the matter. "When did you first know that there was a snake in the cell with you?" said he. "About nine o'clock last night," was Jock's reply, "Why didn't you call to the guard?" asked the officer. "I thought the guard wadna hear me, and I was feared I might tramp on't, so I just lay still." "But you might have been bit; did you know that you would have died instantly?" "I kent that very weel," said Hall; "but they say that snakes winna meddle with you if you dinna meddle with them; sae I just let it crawl as it liket." "Well, my lad, I believe you did what was best after all, but, it was what one man in a thousand could not have done."

When the story was told, and the snake shown to the commanding officer, he thought the same, and Jock, for his extraordinary nerve and courage, got a remission of his punishment. For some time at least, he took care how he again got into such a situation as to expose himself to the chance of passing another night with such a bed-fellow.—SEL.

A Valuable Invention.

This is the age of invention. Yankee ingenuity is constantly bringing out something new, wonderful and useful. Among the last, and one of the most curious inventions that we have ever seen, is a machine intended to take the place of a nurse at the bed-side of the sick, or over the cradle of the sleeping infant, at that season of the year when flies are a pest, almost an intolerable annoyance. We have seen many a 'scare crow,' but never before a scarefly. A neat box contains a simple brass machinery, which may be wound up like a clock, and that will run as long. From the lid of the box—which, by the way, is quite small and ornamental—a short tube projects, into which may be thrust (for instance) a peacock's feather. The machinery being wound up, a motion is produced precisely like the beat of a clock, which gives to the feather the slow and steady oscillations of a pendulum. This may be so placed as to overspread the face of the patient or sleeper, and will cause the flies to cease troubling.—SEL.



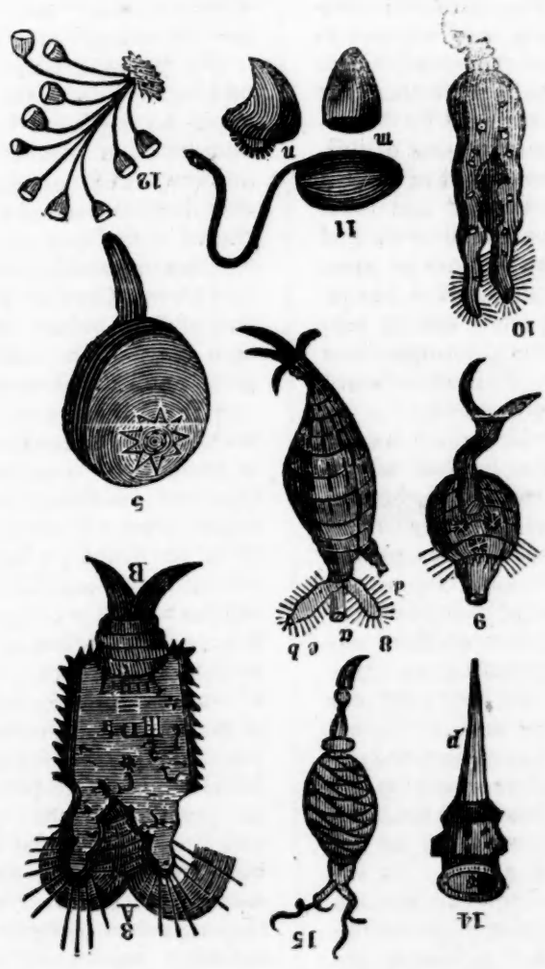
TRAPS AND CAGES.

What ingenuity has been displayed in the means devised to entrap birds and quadrupeds! In every case the size, habits and intelligence of the animal are to be known and regarded; and it is not wonderful that snares, gins, nets and traps of all kinds should have attracted our attention, especially in youth. To use one, and still more to make one, requires the exercise of intelligence in study, before we can fully apprehend the intelligence of the inventor. It also requires the exercise of intelligence in ourselves. We must choose the proper place and time, or we shall not find our wishes gratified, by capturing the animal we wish to get within our power.

So far as traps are employed against animals injurious to us or others, or those which are necessary for our food, clothing, &c., their use is justifiable and often laudable; and it is a proper application of our ingenuity, to devise new forms or improvements in instruments and machines. But when we lay snares or gins, or practice other wily means to kill, maim or capture harmless animals for mere amusement, the case is essentially changed. Crnelty is indulged, with a narrow and unjustifiable selfishness, which will be very apt to extend to other objects and vitiate the whole character.

Caging birds is the most common form of cruelty; and, in our opinion, every parent would do well to cultivate in himself and others a love of witnessing freedom in the inferior animals, and the habit of viewing, in its real nature, the evils which they generally incur from its loss. Their nature, which instinctively impels them to spread their wings and fly through the air, gives them pleasure in the exercise, and health as the effect: but confinement causes them painful uneasiness, and brings on disease. Even when allowed a large space, and well furnished with food, by persons wholly devoted to their care, they are often tormented by parasitical insects, and sicken or die, from unforeseen or unknown causes. What then may be the sufferings of a little bird, alternately played with and neglected or abused by a good-natured, by ignorant and thoughtless masters? Lessons of humanity may be learned and taught from the animals, and often most affecting by the harmless songsters of the air. We refer our readers to two narratives, on another page of this number of our magazine, viz. "Anecdote of two Birds," and "the Dog of Renaudin."

THE MOST SEVERE CASE ON RECORD.—A traveller journeying through Texas on foot, came to a creek which was swollen by the rains and running like a 'mill tail,' as the saying is. A floating log, made fast by a grape vine to either bank, was the only thing in the shape of a bridge he could discover, and the swift current was running on either side of this. Two hours' hard labor, bringing sticks and brush, served to form a frail raft by which he could reach one end of the log, which sunk and tottled as he placed his foot upon it. The traveller, however, after rolling off into the water twice, was finally enabled to "coon himself to the other end of the log on all fours," but new difficulties now beset him, for he was still not across, and a raging current was between him and the bank. A violent leap and plunge, however enabled him to reach and seize the grape vine, and with the aid of this, and much scrambling, he finally found himself on the opposite side, where he noticed a slip of paper stuck upon a stake, with these words: "One dollar fine, for crossing this bridge faster than a walk." [*South. paper.*



ANIMALCULÆ AND THE MICROSCOPE.

We have here some of the forms of the endless variety of little animals, too small to be seen by the eye alone, but brought to our view by that wonderful instrument, the microscope. Some readers, we may presume, are not acquainted with the latest improvements made in it, the discoveries to which they have led the way, or the extensive and valuable uses to which microscopes are now applied, by scientific men of different professions, to aid them in their observations and investigations.

We have lately found a sketch of the history of the microscope in the Foreign Quarterly Review, which we have abridged, in our usual manner, rejecting all redundancy in the language, and such points as seem of secondary importance to our readers; and, in the following pages, we have the pleasure of recording a valuable, though brief recapitulation of all the essential outlines of this interesting subject. We have heretofore published several pages, on the microscope and its discoveries; and refer our readers to Vol. I. p. 777, for figures and descriptions of snow-flakes in some of their most simple forms; and for miscellaneous notices, to Vols. I. and II.

"One of the most beautiful and perfect instruments with which modern science has furnished the philosopher is the 'compound microscope.' For a long period this instrument was considered a mere philosophical toy, owing to the distance which the light had to traverse, and the consequent increase of the chromatic and spherical aberration; and so impossible did it appear to overcome this difficulty that, within thirty years of the present period, philosophers of no less eminence than M. Biot and Dr. Wollaston predicted that the compound would never rival the simple microscope, and that the idea of rendering its object-glasses achromatic was hopeless. Nor can these opinions be wondered at, when

we consider how long the achromatic telescope had existed without any attempt to apply its principles to the compound microscope. And if we recollect further the smallness of the pencil required by the microscope, and the enormous increase of difficulty attending every enlargement of the pencil; if we consider further that these difficulties had to be contended with and removed, by operations on portions of glass so small that they were themselves almost microscopic objects; we shall not be surprised that even a cautious philosopher and able manipulator like Dr. Wollaston should prescribe limits to its improvement.

Such is the picture with which we are presented if we inquire into the use of the microscope thirty years since. Fortunately, however, for science generally, these apprehensions of Wollaston have proved false; undeterred by the assertion of authorities of such eminence, philosophers and opticians have conjointly devoted their energies to a task at first apparently so hopeless, the result of which has been that the improvements thus effected during the last fifteen years have sufficed to elevate the microscope from the useless condition we have described to that of being the most important instrument ever bestowed by art upon the investigator of nature. In almost every department of science are we indebted to it for the extension of our knowledge, and the verification of previous observation. To the chemist it is of utility in the examination of crystals, and the determination of their angles—to the pharmacist, in the detection of the adulteration of drugs. The physiologist may ascertain the intimate structure of organic tissues in their normal, the pathologist in their abnormal state; the physician may obtain conclusive and satisfactory evidence regarding the nature and seat of disease by the examination of the secretions or excretions of diseased organs, while, in medico-legal inquiries, the microscope again comes to our aid, in detecting the murderer, and rendering him back the poison grain for grain. To it, recently, has geology been greatly indebted; in the hands of an Owen and a Mantell the microscope becomes an instrument of magic power, by means of which, from the inspection of a portion only of a bone or tooth, the habits of the animal to which it belonged are decided; the colossal reptiles of the ancient earth are revived in all the reality of life and being, and the early formations of our globe decked with their former inhabitants and the vegetation which clothed them ere man "moved, and breathed, and had his being."

But perhaps in the departments of botany and zoology have the most extensive discoveries been effected by this instrument. A new world of miscroscopic life previously unknown and unsuspected has been disclosed, whose extent and wonders naturally excite in the human mind unbounded astonishment, and increase our reverence for the Great Creator, who, in the organization of these beings of a day, displays design as extensive, and adaptations as complete, as in the structure of man himself.

"Wherever we turn, says a recent author, within the precincts of our own homes, in meadow or moorland, hill or forest, by the lone sea-shore or amidst crumbling ruins—fresh objects of interest are constantly to be found; plants and animals unknown to our unaided vision, with minute organs perfectly adapted to their necessities; with appetites as keen, enjoyments as perfect, as our own. In the purest waters, as well as in thick, acid, and saline fluids, of the most indifferent climates—in springs, rivers, lakes and seas—often in the internal humidity of living plants and animals, even in great numbers in the living human body: nay, probably carried about in the aqueous vapors and dust of the whole atmosphere: there is a world of minute, living, organised beings, imperceptible to the ordinary senses of man. In the daily course of life, this immense mysterious kingdom of diminutive living beings is unnoticed and disregarded; but it appears great and astonishing, beyond all expectation, to the retired observer who views it by the aid of the microscope. In every drop of standing water, he very frequently, though not always, sees by its aid rapidly moving bodies, from 1-96 to less than 1-2000 of a line in diameter, which are often so crowded together, that the intervals between them are less than their diamnter.

If we assume the size of the drop of water to be one cubic line, and the intervals, though they are often smaller, to be equal to the diameter of the bodies, we may easily calculate, without exaggeration, that such a drop is inhabited by from one hundred to one thousand millions of such animalcules; in fact we must come to the conclusion, that a single drop of water, under such circumstances, contains more inhabitants than there are individuals of the human race upon our planet. If, further, we reflect on the amount of life in a large quantity of water, in a ditch or pond, for

example: or if we calculate that, according to many observers of the sea, and especially of its phosphorescence, vast tracts of the ocean periodically exhibit a similar development of masses of microscopic organized bodies, even if we assume much greater intervals, we have numbers and relations of creatures living on the earth, invisible to the naked eye, at the very thought of which the mind is lost in wonder and admiration. It is the microscope alone which has enabled close observers of nature to unveil such a world of her diminutive creation, just as it was the art of making good telescopes which first opened to their view the boundless variety, and all the wonders of the starry firmament.

Who can wonder, then, that this world of microscopic life should, upon its first discovery, have been represented by fanciful writers as a world of spirits, peopled by forms not to be compared with those of the visible world; sometimes horrible, sometimes strangely distorted, neither properly animate, nor yet properly inanimate. Some have represented them as the wanton sport of the creative energy of nature (lusus naturæ;) and even in 1820, an otherwise respectable writer described in detail the magic powers with which some of these forms were said to be endowed. It is not, however, merely the singularity and minuteness of their form that have excited the greatest interest, but the wonderful physiological properties ascribed to the Infusoria by different observers have attracted the attention of all the friends of science, and of the most learned and profound inquirers, from Liebnitz and Boerhaave down to the present time. (See the figures in the print).

Before we proceed to speak of the revelations of the microscope, it will be interesting to take a retrospective glance at its history, which, like that of many other valuable inventions, is veiled in considerable obscurity by the lapse of time. It appears certain that the ancients were acquainted with the microscope, in one at least of the simple forms now known, from the following passage in Seneca: "Literæ, quamvis minutæ et obscuræ, per vitream pilam aquæ plenam, majores clarioresque cernuntur." Amongst the moderns (for during the middle ages it appears to have been entirely lost) the honor of its discovery has been claimed by many individuals. By Huygens, the celebrated Dutch mathematician, its invention is attributed to one of his countrymen, Cornelius Drebell. But it is asserted by Borellus, that Jansen, the reputed contriver of the telescope, was its inventor, and that he presented some such instrument to Prince Maurice, and Albert, Archduke of Austria. This instrument was six feet in length, and consisted of a tube of gilt copper, supported by thin brass pillars in the shape of dolphins, on a base of ebony, which was adapted to hold the objects to be examined. Of the internal construction of this microscope we have no account, though there is reason to believe that it was nothing more than a telescope converted into a microscope. For ourselves we are inclined to give to Jansen the merit of having invented the microscope from this very testimony of Borellus, who, in a work, published in 1655, has adduced a great deal of evidence connected with the invention of the telescope and microscope. He brings forward five different testimonies, and a letter from William Boreel, envoy from the States of Holland, which throw considerable light on the subject. Boreel was intimately acquainted with Zaccharius Jansen, and had frequently been in his father's shop. He had often heard that the Jansens were the inventors of the microscope, and having been in England in 1619, he saw in the hands of his friend Cornelius Drebell the very microscope which Zaccharius Jansen had presented to Prince Maurice, and Albert, Archduke of Austria. Cornelius Drebell, therefore, who has commonly been considered as the inventor of the microscope, appears to have derived this honor from the accidental circumstance of his having exhibited the microscope made by Jansen; and as he was a favorite at the court of James the Sixth, where he lived some time, this opinion may have proceeded not only from his own arrogance, but from the influence of royal favor. Viviani, an Italian mathematician, also expressly informs us, in his life of Galileo, that this great man was led to the construction of the microscope from that of the telescope; and in the year 1612, he actually sent a microscope to Sigismund, King of Poland. Dissatisfied, however, with the performance of this instrument, he appears from his letters to have been much occupied about 1624 in bringing it to perfection, but we have no information of the result of his labors. In the year 1618, Fontana, a Neapolitan, made a microscope of two double-convex lenses, and wrote an account of it in a work which, however, was not published till some years afterwards. The honor of this improvement seems due to Fontana.—*Foreign Quarterly Review.* [*To be Concluded.*

Painful Incident.

An incident occurred at the Key Biscayne Light House during the Florida war, which is perhaps worth recording. The Light was kept by a man named Thompson. His only companion being an old negro man, they both lived in a small hut near the Light House. One evening about dusk they discovered a party of some fifteen or twenty Indians creeping upon them, upon which they immediately retreated into the Light House, carrying with them a bag of gunpowder, with their guns and ammunition. From the windows of the Light House Thompson fired upon them several times —but the moment he would show himself at a window, the glasses would be instantly riddled with rifle balls, and he had no alternative but to 'lie close.'

The Indians meanwhile getting out of patience at not being able to force the door, which Thompson had secured, collected piles of wood, which being placed against the door and set fire to, in process of time, not only burnt through the door, but also set fire to the staircase conducting to the lantern, into which Thompson and the negro was compelled to retreat. From this too they were finally driven by the encroaching flames, and were forced to get outside on the parapet wall, which was not more than 3 ft. wide. The flames now began to ascend, as from a chimney, some fifteen or twenty feet above the Light House. These two men had to lie in this situation some seventy feet above the ground, with a blazing furnace roasting them on one side, and the Indians on the other embracing every occasion, so soon as any part of the body was exposed, to pop at them. The negro incautiously exposing himself was killed, whilst Thompson received several balls in his feet, which he had projected beyond the wall. Nearly roasted to death, in a fit of desperation, Thompson seized the keg of gunpowder, which he had still preserved to keep it from the hands of the enemy, and threw it into the blazing light house, hoping to end his own sufferings and destroy the savages. In a few moments it exploded, but the walls were too strong to be shaken, and the explosion took place out of the top of the light house, as though it had been fired from a gun. The effect of the concussion was to throw down the blazing materials level with the ground, so as to produce a subsidence of the flames, and Thompson was permitted to remain exempt from its influence. Before day the Indians were off, and Thompson, being left alone, was compelled to throw off the body of the negro, while strength was yet left him, and before it putrified.

The explosion of the powder was heard on board of a Revenue Cutter, some distance off, which immediately proceeded to the spot to ascertain what had occurred, when they found the light house burnt and the keeper above on top of it. Various expedients were resorted to to get him down; and finally a kite was made and raised with a strong twine, and so manœvured as to bring the line within his reach, to which a rope of good size was attached and hauled up by Thompson—finally a block, which being fastened to the top of the light house, and having a rope over it, enabled the crew to haul up a couple of men, by whose aid Thompson was safely landed on Terra Firma. The Indians had attempted to reach him by means of the lightning rod, to which they had attached thongs of buckskin, but could not succeed in getting more than half way up.—SEL.

Beautiful Inscription.

During a recent visit to Laurel Hill Cemetery, near Philadelphia, while wandering around among the sculptured monuments, we saw upon a plain slab of marble these simple, yet beautiful words:

"OUR MOTHER—
She taught us How *to live, and* How *to die.*"

This is no doubt the tribute of affection, which some motherless children have paid to their deceased parent, and the few words employed express more than could a volume of praise. She taught us 'how' to live. How vast a field is embraced—the fear of God—early piety—love for one another—meekness and forbearanc—faith, hope, love and charity, all the graces which adorn the Christian character, seemed to be combined in one short sentence. She imparted these to her children, and by teaching them "how to live," she taught them how to die.

Would that every mother's epitaph might be written by her children in such a sentence. It is a light upon the memory of the deceased, which casts its reflection upon the living.—SEL.

Anecdote of two Birds.

The black-capped titmouse, or chick-a-dee-dee, (parus,) is known in Ireland by the name of blue-bonnet. This little bird flies in small scattered flocks. Its food consists of grain and insects, especially the latter, in search of which it may be seen hopping from branch to branch, in every position, sometimes with its head downward. It is remarkable for its fecundity, sometimes laying twenty eggs.

On a cold day, in the month of March last, one of these birds hopped into the house of a friend of mine, near Belfast, and commenced picking crumbs about the floor and tables, when after remaining for several hours, it took its leave. Next day it returned, and alighted on the top of a cage, where it seemed to form an acquaintance with a goldfinch. The cage door was opened, and the blue bonnet went in, and remained all day picking seeds with the goldfinch. At night the strange prisoner was released; but as it showed no disposition to leave the house it was allowed to remain in the parlor. But the next morning, while the servant was opening the window shutters, the room being quite dark, she unconsciously set her foot on the poor bird, and killed it. It was afterwards thrown out, and its untimely death soon forgotten. But during the course of the day, the attention of some one was drawn to an affecting scene outside, before the parlor windows. The mate of the blue-bonnet was standing beside it, mourning its loss in plaintive tones. It then stretched out its neck, and putting its beak below the head of its companion, raised it up, and then sung as before. Afterward it attempted to remove the body, but was unable. At length it flew away, and after some time returned, carrying a grain of corn, which it dropped before its dead partner. Then it fluttered with its wings, making an effort to be joyful, and endeavored to call the attention of the dead bird to the corn. Finding this useless also, it again flew away, and returned with another grain, which it deposited in the same manner. It then lifted the grain, and dropped it upon its mate's beak, continuing to do this for several minutes. Then it resumed its plaintive notes; but the sight was too affecting, and a person was sent to remove the dead bird. "At that moment," said a spectator, "I would have given anything in my possession to have seen the blue-bonnet restored to life."—*Early Days.*

The Dog of Renaudin.

A young student of Montpelier, named Renaudin having been run over by a little vagabond, who was riding his horse to a watering place, had his skull fractured, and died on the spot. His dog, which he had raised from his birth threw himself in despair upon his body, howled piteously, and would not be separated from his master. But who could paint the grief of this sensible animal, when it saw the dead body of the unfortunate young man placed in the coffin? Nothing could tear him from it, and he followed it to the cemetery. Laying himself upon the grave, he refused every species of nourishment for five days; at length, being discovered by some of the friends of the deceased, he was made to eat a little bread dipped in milk, but never could he abandon the cherished spot of his affection; he remained there day and night wailing for his master.

With a view to relieve the inconsolable grief of this faithful animal, the young students built for him a little cabin, near his master's tomb; the affectionate creature remained there five whole years, with the same constancy of grief, and was never twenty paces distant from the spot.

A striking singularity in the conduct of this dog, after he confined himself to the grave-yard, was, that he would not associate with any of his own species; he would neither run nor play with those which came to amuse him in his solitude; when they barked and tried to provoke him, he would retire in sadness to his secret cell.

He died, and was buried near the friend whose remains he had so faithfully guarded; but he is cited even now in the Canton as a model of friendship—his fidelity has passed into a proverb—and when they speak of that worldly friendship, so common, so universal among men, that depends upon interest, they say, "as to such a one he never will be worth the Dog of Renaudin."—*Hist. of Remarkable Dogs.*

Signs.—It's a good sign to see a man sending his children to school.

It's a bad sign to see them educated about the streets, &c.

Evergreens, Flowers, &c.

The following are notices of several Evergreen Trees, Shrubbery and Plants, described and advertised in an Illinois newspaper.

The 'Chinese Arbor Vitæ,' is a beautiful evergreen tree, generally attains a height of some twenty feet, is handsomely shaped, and the foliage of a pale green, and perfectly hardy.

'Balm of Gilead Fir, or Silver Fir,' is a native of the northern parts of America—an evergreen of the most graceful appearance; the leaves are of a dark green above, and of a silvery hue beneath; a most interesting tree in winter, and is always admired for the beauty of its form and the deep green of its foliage.

The 'European Larch, [sometimes called Scotch Larch,] is a noble tree of a pyramidal form. Its branches are disposed in stages and grow in a horizontal direction; it is of extremely rapid growth, and will flourish in almost any soil, and resists the severest cold; a beautiful tree in leaf; its timber is valuable and of great durability.

The 'Althæa,' is a native of Asia, but will stand the severest northern winter—one of the most ornamental shrubs, rising to a height of from 6 to 10 feet. The double varieties of this shrub are beautiful. The althæas commence flowering not long after the hardy roses are gone, and continue blooming till late in autumn. They are indispensable in every good garden.

'Calycanthus,' or Sweet-Scented Shrub, is entirely hardy, rising some six feet in height, the flowers are of a brown purple, of an agreeable odor like spices. The leaves are very fragrant. This is a most desirable shrub.

The 'Hypericum' is a low shrub, which produces a profusion of yellow flowers in summer.

The 'Chinese Twining Honey Suckle,' is a hardy climber—the upper part of the leaves are of a deep green, the underside of a purplish red color—the plant is a rapid climber, flowers in pairs or triplets, which are white and yellow, and of most delicious fragrance—a constant bloomer.

'Hybrid Chinese Roses.' These are produced by a cross of the Province and Chinese roses. They can be trained as runners, are hardy and for beauty, profusion and delicacy of flowers are superior to all other varieties cultivated.

'Strawberries.' Is it not strange that this delicious and healthy fruit is not cultivated here for market? In Cincinnati and other Western Cities, they are brought to market and sold in large quantities. Gardeners about Cincinnati, are said to have made themselves well off by their cultivation. Women and children can do all the work required about them. There is no mystery in raising Strawberries. Hovey's seedling is a large, rich, beautiful and productive variety. They have been known to attain the size of five and six inches in circumference.

'Catawba Grape Vines.' This is a superior variety of the native Grape, and was first introduced to notice by Major John Ludlum of Georgetown, D. C. and is esteemed by him the very best native grape for making wine and for the table, known. The branches are larger than those of the Isabella, very handsome in size and form, and shouldered: the berries are round, and of a deep purple next to the sun; the skin is thin, juicy, rich and vinous. This vine is very vigorous and hardy, requiring no protection, and is a great and certain bearer. This and the Isabella, for the climate of the northern and north western states, are the best native grapes known. They are both popular in the east: perhaps the Isabella there obtaining the highest popularity; in the west, however, especially in the region of Cincinnati, the Catawba is decidedly the favorite.

German Method of Making Flowers grow in Winter.—We saw off such a branch of any shrub as will answer our purpose, and then lay it for an hour in a running stream. The object of this is to get the ice from the bark, and soften the buds. It is afterwards carried into our warm rooms and fixed upright in a wooden box or tub containing water. Fresh burnt lime is then added to the water, and allowed to remain in it twelve hours, when it is removed, and water added, with which a small quantity of vitriol is mixed to prevent its putrifying. In the course of some hours the blossoms begin to make their appearance and afterwards the leaves. If more lime be added the process is quickened, while, if the lime be not used at all, the process is retarded and the leaves appear first.—Sel.

To Stain Wood.

This is a process but little understood, and yet it is one which may be readily accomplished by any ordinary workman. For a bright red stain for wood, make a strong infusion of Brazil chips in water impregnated with pearlashes, in the proportion of an ounce to a gallon. With this infusion, after it has stood with frequent stirring two or three days, strained and made boiling hot, brush the wood till it appears strongly colored; and while it is wet brush it over with alum-water made in the proportion of two ounces of alum to a quart of water.

For a less bright red, brush over the wood with a tincture made by dissolving an ounce of dragon's blood in a pint of spirit of wine.

For a pink or rose red, add to a gallon of the above infusion of Brazil wood, two ounces of pearlashes, and use it as before, observing to brush the wood ever often with alum water.——These reds may be varnished in the ordinary way. It may be proper to add that vegetable colors are not so durable as those from metals.

Wood may be stained blue by means either of copper or indigo. The brighter blue may be obtained by brushing a solution of copper, while hot, several times over the wood, and then brushing a solution of pearlashes, in the proportion of two ounces to a pint of water, hot over the wood. It is stained blue with indigo by brushing it with the indigo, prepared with soap-lees, a solution of white tarter or cream of tartar, made by boiling three ounces of either in a quart of water, brushing over the wood plentifully before the tincture of indigo is quite dry. These blues may be brushed and varnished like the red if necessary.

Wood may be stained green by dissolving verdigris in vinegar, or the crystals of verdigris in water, and with the hot solution brushing over the wood till it be duly stained.

A light red brown mahogany color may be given to wood, by means, of a decoction of madder and fustic wood ground in water in the proportion of half a pound of madder, and a quarter of a pound of fustic to a gallon, or instead of the fustic an ounce of the yellow berries may be used. Brush over the wood with this solution while boiling hot, till the due color be obtained. The same effect may, to a considerable degree, be produced by the tincture of dragon's blood and turmeric root in spirit of wine.

For the dark mahogany take the infusion of madder as above and substitute for the fustic two ounces of logwood; and when the wood has been brushed over several times and is dry, brush it over with water in which pearlashes have been dissolved, in the proportion of a quarter of an ounce to a quart. The wood, in the better kind of work, should be afterward varnished with three or four coats of seed-lac varnish, but for coarse work with the varnish of resin and seed-lac, or they may be well rubbed over with drying oil.

Wood may be stained purple by brushing it over several times with a strong decoction of logwood and Brazil, made in the proportion of one pound of the logwood, and a quarter of a pound of the Brazil, to a gallon of water, and boiled fer one hour or more. Let the wood, well colored and dry, be then slightly passed over by a solution of one drachm of pearlashes in a quart of water. A solution of aqua regia will give a durable purple stain to wood.

For a deep black, the wood is brushed over four or five times with a warm decoction of logwood, made as above without the Brazil, and afterward, as often with a decoction of galls to two quarts of water, allowing it to dry thoroughly between the several applications of the liquor; thus prepared it receives a fine deep color from being washed over with a solution of sulphate of iron in the proportion of three ounces to a quart, in the room of which some use a solution of iron in vinegar, keeping the vinegar for this purpose upon a quantity of the filings of the metal, and pouring off a little as it is wanted. A good black is also obtained by brushing over the wood, first with the logwood liquor, and then with common ink.—Sel.

A Black Tom Thumb.—The New Orleans Delta says, there is now in that city, a little negro Tom Thumb, who is, in his way, a natural curiosity. He is a well formed, intelligent little fellow, and as fond of tobacco as a monkey is of nuts. He belongs to Mr. Wells, of Point Coupee; his name is Manuel, he is from Mason county, Ky., is 23 years old; 50 pounds weight, and 3 ft. 9 in. high.

POETRY.

Christian Warfare.

Soldier, go—but not to claim
  Mould'ring spoils of earth born treasure,
Not to build a vaunting name,
  Not to dwell in tents of pleasure.
Dream not that the way is smooth,
  Hope not that the thorns are roses,
Turn no wishful eye of youth,
  Where the sunny beam reposes;
    Thou hast sterner work to do,
    Hosts to cut thy passage through:
Close behind the gulfs are burning—
Forward; there is no returning.

Soldier, rest—but not for thee
  Spreads the world her downy pillow;
On the rock thy couch must be,
  While around thee chafes the billow;
Thine must be a watchful sleep,
  Wearier than another's waking;
Such a charge as thou dost keep,
  Brooks no moment of forsaking,
    Sleep as on the battle field,
    Girded—grasping sword and shield:
Those thou canst not name nor number,
Steal upon thy broken slumber.

Soldier, rise—the war is done:
  Lo, the hosts of hell are flying,
'Twas the Lord the battle won;
  Jesus vanquished them by dying.
Pass the stream; before thee lies
  All the conquered land of glory
Hark!—what songs of rapture rise,
  These proclaim the victor's story.
    Soldier, lay thy weapons down,
    Quit the sword and take the crown;
Triumph! all thy foes are banished,
Death is slain, and earth has vanished.

[*Selected.*

Smiles and Kind Words.

When the heart is dejected,
  And pleasure is flown,
And passed the bright moments
  So fondly our own—
And stilled is the music
  Of nature and birds,
How sweet to the bosom
  Are smiles and kind words!

The fond heart is breaking
  In burning despair—
While clothed in broad sackcloth
  Are skies that were fair,
O, save, ere it perish,
  The sorrowful mind,
By smiles that are pleasant
  And words that are kind.

I've been to the palace
  Of the rich and the gay—
Where the syrens of pleasure
  Chase sorrow away—
But never, O never,
  Such joys have I seen,
As gush from the bosom
  Where kind words have been.

[*Selected.*

To be continually subject to the breath of slander, will tarnish the purest virtue, as a constant exposure to the atmosphere will obscure the brightness of the finest gold; but in either case, the real value of both continues the same, although the 'currency' may be somewhat impeded.—LACON.

ENIGMA.—No. 37

I am composed of 10 letters.

My 5, 9, 7, 8, 3, 1, is a valuable metal,
My 7, 6, 1, 3, is a musical instrument.
My 10, 5, 9, 4, is a continent of the eastern hemisphere.
My 5, 3, 10, 7, is a stamp.
My 2, 4, 9, 1, is one of the integuments of the body.
My 1, 9, 8, 4, 7, is an opponent.
My whole is the name of the mother of the first King of Rome. S. W. B.

PENSEES, MAXIMES ET PARADOXES.

1. Si chacun s'occupait des autres, personne n'aurait a s'occuper de soi.
2. Les livres médiocres sont plus généralement lus que les bons livres, parce qu'ils sont à la portée du plus grand nombre.
3. Nos habits couvrent notre corps: ils découvrent notre caractère et nos mœurs.
4. S'étonner d'une belle action c'est s'avouer incapable de la faire. A. GUIARD.

Solution of Enigma No. 36, Vol. III. p. 176. Fear, Irvine, Niagara, Galena, Algiers, Lassa, Saline, Cass, Arica, Palencia, East Ree, Niger, Ira, Niagara, Salt, Titicaca, Altan, First, Fear, Arenac.—Fingal's Cavern in Staffa.
Seven Islands, Va. MARTIN F. TUTUILER.
